

# Run Free

Rebecca Ferguson

I used to know a girl, who had a dream  
Her head full of ambition, her heart filled with pain  
Walking the same walk, seeing the same faces  
Wishing she could, trade places

Maybe I could fly away, she'd say  
Even though time's moved on,  
I still feel the same

And I wanna be happy  
And I wanna find my way  
And I wanna run free  
And I wanna fly away

Every good thing comes at a price  
Sometimes you just gotta melt the ice  
It's not a question of when, just how  
After all this time, I've found

That I wanna be happy  
And I wanna find my way  
And I wanna run free  
And I wanna fly away

I wanna be happy  
And I wanna find my way  
And I wanna run free  
And I wanna fly away

It may take time to find my feet  
You'll get there sometime, they say to me

But I wanna be happy  
And I wanna find my way  
And I wanna run free  
And I wanna fly away

I'm gonna be happy  
And I wanna find my way  
And I, I'm gonna run free,  
And I, I'm gonna fly away  
[repeat]